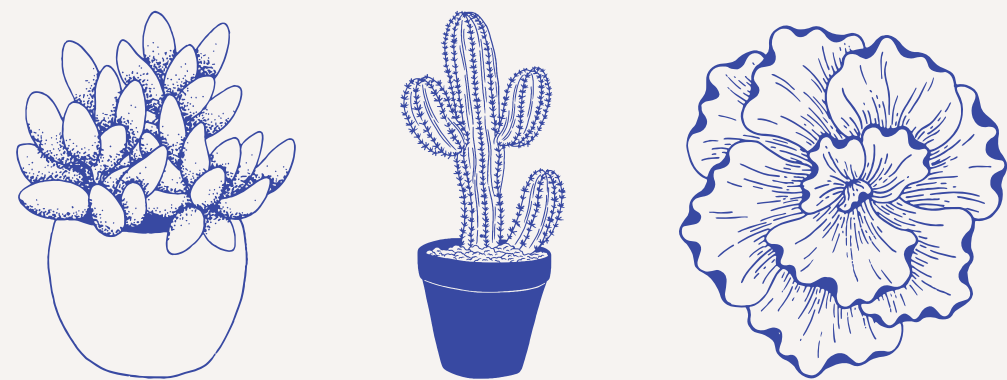




The "Lasallian Story"

life stories delivered through poems

by group THAILAND 2 4H



Lasallian Mission: A Mission for Everyone

By Daniel Kenneth Villanueva

In the jungles, in the night
Children with neglected plight
Government schools they could not have,
A better place they could not move.

The Lasallian brothers arrive,
To meddle with poverty in sight
Children neglected last night,
Given resources, help in their plight.

A Buddhist child comes in tremble from the brother's name,
With memories of the Muslims the Christians maimed
But the brothers say,
We would allow you to pray, to pray unmaimed.

The commoners dance the Karen dance,
They look at imagery of the people who in stakes were
entranced,
The brothers say,“
Don't worry, we allow you to do your dance at any chance.”





A child two years older than people of the same grade,
Forsaken by parents, prophesied to be maimed in the next raid,
However, the prophecy was infinitely stalled,
When he is accepted to be enrolled.

The Lasallian mission is a mission to help everyone.
No one would be forsaken
Unless their further existence,
Willingly destroys the most burdened.

Hope

By Katherine Chen

The rays of sunshine beaming through the window
The feeling of fear and despair plain zero
Having you by my side
Achieving dreams would be an exciting ride

One's purpose is a conquest that is not easy to find
Time, courage, discipline are inclined
As shadows fall behind
God and nature seems to bind





Life indeed blossoms in its own way
And one shall seek a fulfilling mission today
Our faith is tested in the willingness of the heart
Turning your head can tear you apart

Yearning for something that perches our soul
Can give confusion to our role
Darkness can alter our peace
How is it that stars shine at brightest ease?

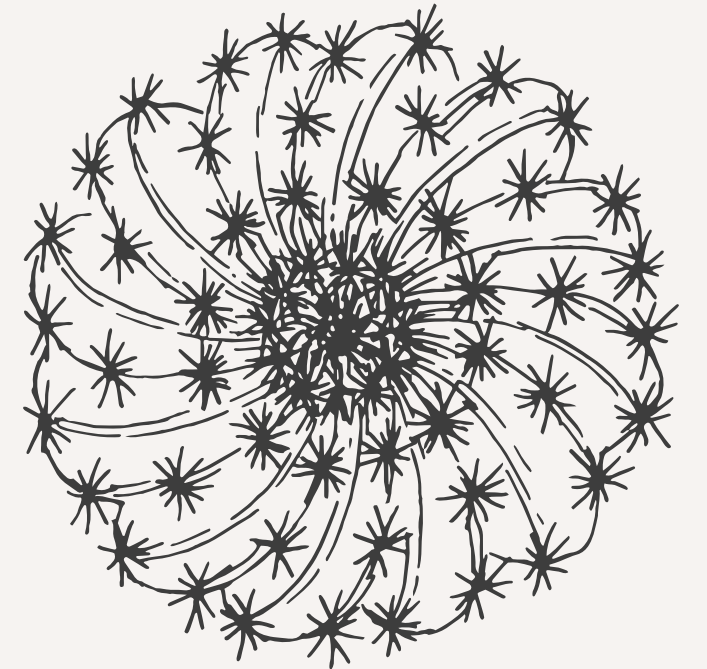
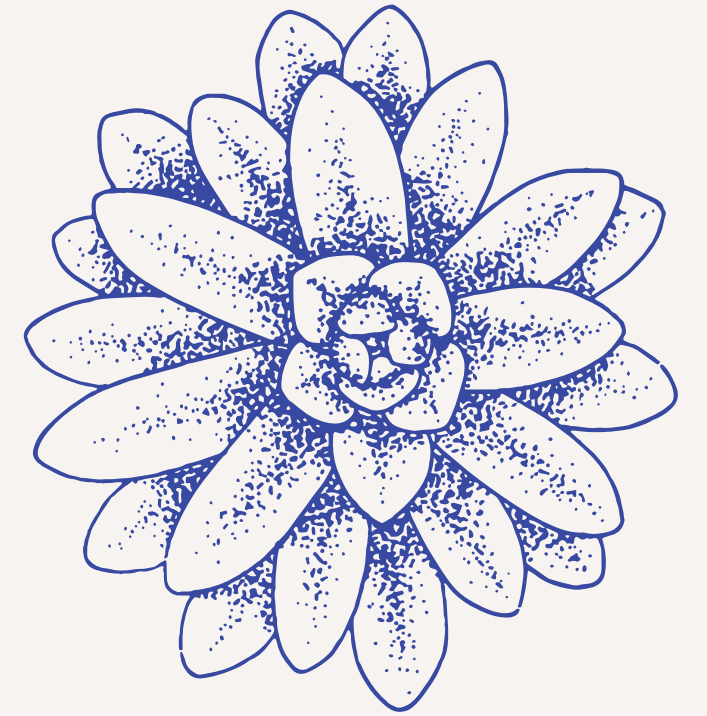
Now the sun chases the shimmer more than ever
The free bird leaps and is truly clever
Greatness we shall see even on a slope
Then one whispers: for everyday and every way, there is hope.

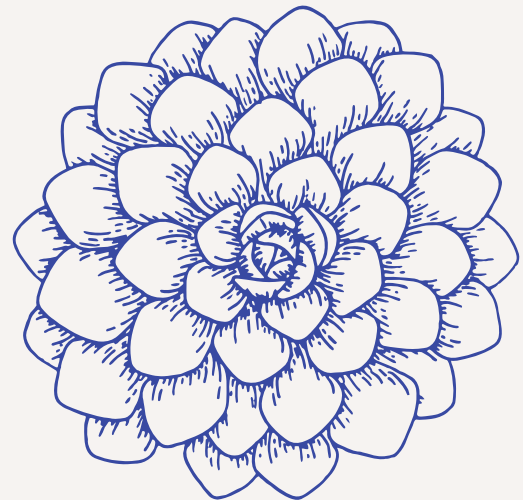
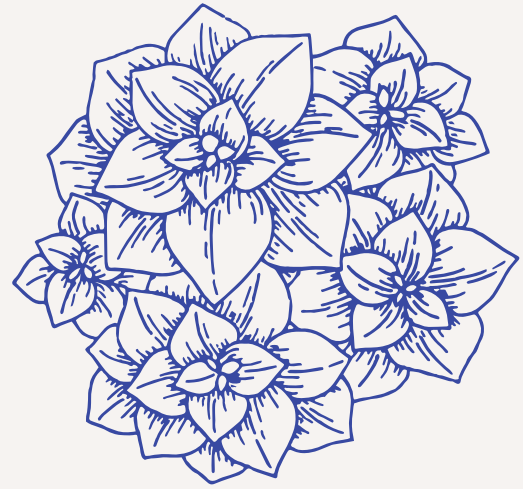
A Bright New Day

By Krysell Claire J. Barboza

In the depths of worry and torment,
Every parent yearns for a bright new day;
Decent jobs with decent pay
and a lovely home where they can all stay.

In the midst of pain and suffering,
Every child wishes for a bright new day;
For when they could go to school and learn,
and meet the other kids to go laugh and play.





The Lasallian Mission has gone out of its way,
Bestowing gifts of guidance and support
For those who are struggling and
for those who have seemed to go astray.

“The world is a sad, dark place”,
A child cries.
“Then, let’s fight for that bright new day”,
A voice replied.

Words that give life meaning, a purpose.
Words.

To offer you a sense of hope,
To make you feel valued and loved,
To make you stay.

Inseparable

By Vince Paolo Villanueva

I don't really get my friend

When I pray at church, we sing songs, we dance, and we laugh
But him, he sits silently in the shade, taking deep breaths and enjoys the
silence

Although we both like stories, his stories are quite different from mine

Our stories is about a man who turns water to wine
And his was about a man who threw his hair but never touched the
ground





And we grew up as the best of friends
On the weekends I would visit Father Joel and the sisters
While he would go up to the temples with other monks

Time passed by and we would always catch up
We would get lunch, after my service, a burger for me
and he would have a plate of greens

There were days when I missed him very much
He writes me letters and I read them inside the seminary
quarters

Though I know it gets quite busy in their monastery

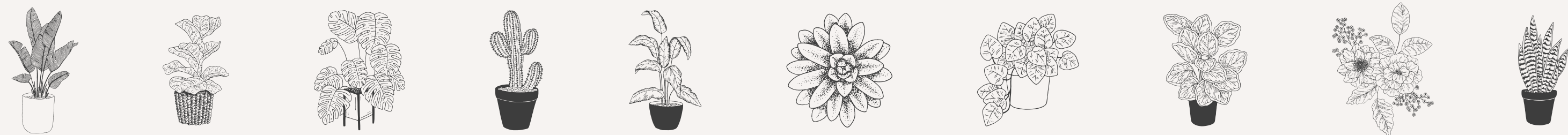
We may have been on different tracks but we had the same
goal

I took trips to Rome and saw the vatican and even met the Pope
While he ventured to India and shook hands with the Dalai
Lama

We both lived happy lives, though at times apart
But what we had was something stronger than time
Something deeper than our passions

He visits me, and I can barely open my eyes
I'll see you in heaven, you'll catch me in your next life
And everything will be alright--





Thank you so much for
listening!

